

# White Trash Bay

## Casey Donahew

A house boat by it called the Gin Palace  
Docked in White Trash Bay  
We serve homemade tequila 23 hours a day  
We got hand rolled cigars and a 3 foot driftwood bar  
With Capâ€™n Earlâ€™s Sarah Mae is the workin girl  
Now you can have warm flat beer or a jar of cherry moonshine  
And you can have a shot of Copperhead Whiskey  
You can have a pull of Thunderbird Wine  
Itâ€™s always cash in hand, and you can still drink if you can still stand  
Floatin on a bayou barstool prayin to God we donâ€™t sink

On this boat Iâ€™m the king of the sea  
There ainâ€™t nobody that donâ€™t know me  
Now Iâ€™m a riverboat bandit mean as hell known near and far  
And If you hear a rumor Iâ€™m dead and gone  
Know this legend will still live on  
Throw me in the river with concrete boots like a bottle of whiskey I was bound to drown

We got a dirty blonde waitress her nameâ€™s Scarlett  
Her red lipstick sheâ€™s a sailors harlot  
She can drop it down low and make ya head spin if the money gets right  
Sheâ€™s got a snake skin wallet on a wallet chain  
Her faded tramp stamp says â€œBring the Painâ€•  
And sheâ€™ll be gone without warnin in the mornin donâ€™t fall in love

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We play hundred dollar games of single rack 9 ball  
And you can throw bones if you like to watch dice fall  
You can cut cards with Tennessee Slim weâ€™ll play 7 card stud  
You better have a knife or a .44  
Cause every night thereâ€™s blood on this floor  
And there ainâ€™t no law to get all the way to White Trash Bay

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And If you hear the rumor Iâ€™m dead and gone  
You Know this legend will still live on  
Throw me in the river with concrete boots  
Like a bottle of whiskey I was bound to drown

I hope they find me in the river with concrete boots  
Cause like a bottle of whiskey I was bound to drown

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